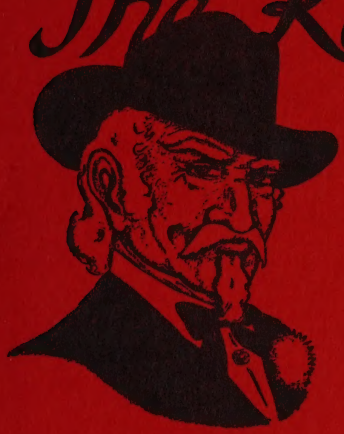
The Kentucky Colonel



THE STUDENTS MAGAZINE OF THE KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

Published Three Times a Year During the Months of November, March and June

by the

KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

1867 Frankfort Avenue

Louisville 6, Kentucky

Volume XVIII June 1963 Number 3

TABLE OF CONTENTS

	Page
Editorial: "Size Is Not the Only Thing That Counts"	1
Seniors	2
Reflections	7
Senior Florida Vacation	
It Takes Money to Go to Florida	8
Diary of a Spring Vacation	8
An Exciting Trip	9
Ringling Residence	10
The Fountain of Youth	10
Deep-Sea Fishing	11
A Visit to Sarasota Jungle Gardens	11
Practical Jokes Had Their Part	12
A Hoosier Holiday	13
Troop #10 Goes Camping	14
Sports	15
Poets' Corner: May	17
You Get What You Give	17
Portrait of Success	18
Announcements	20

FACULTY ADVISERS

Mr. L. P. Howser
Miss Lula May Wash

Mr. William F. Davis
Miss Martha C. Schneider

E D I T O R I A L

SIZE IS NOT THE ONLY THING THAT COUNTS

You may believe that tall people have an advantage over the short people. But think of the size of some of the insects and animals. What happens when you get close to a bee hive? Does the bee look at your size?

If you want to be a jockey, you must be short and not weigh much. If you want to be a basketball player, you must be tall. No matter how short you are, or how tall, you have a place in the world and a job to do -- a certain job that only you can do.

It isn't the size of a person that you can see that counts; it is the size of his ambition and heart and courage. You couldn't see what was in the stinger of the bee that touched your cheek, but you could feel the result for a long time afterward.

What kind of result are you going to leave behind you that has nothing to do with your size?

Nancy Lewis, 10th Grade

E D I T O R I A L

SIZE IS NOT THE ONLY THING THAT COUNTS

You may believe that tall people have an advantage over the short people. But think of the size of some of the insects and animals. What happens when you get close to a bee hive? Does the bee look at your size?

If you want to be a jockey, you must be short and not weigh much. If you want to be a basketball player, you must be tall. No matter how short you are, or how tall, you have a place in the world and a job to do -- a certain job that only you can do.

It isn't the size of a person that you can see that counts; it is the size of his ambition and heart and courage. You couldn't see what was in the stinger of the bee that touched your cheek, but you could feel the result for a long time afterward.

What kind of result are you going to leave behind you that has nothing to do with your size?

Nancy Lewis, 10th Grade

```
****
*
****
   *
   *
****  ****
      *
      ****
      *
      *
      ****  *  *
            **  *
            * *  *
            *  * *
            *   **
            *    *  ***
                    *
                    *
                    *
                    *
                    **  ****
                        *  *
                        *  *
                        *  *
                        *  *
                        ****  ****
                              *  *
                              ****
                              * *
                              *  *
                              *   *  ****
                                     *
                                     ****
                                        *
                                        *
                                     ****
```

MAC ARTHUR CARNES (MAC) Dewitt, Knox County

"Talking comes by nature; silence by wisdom. Therefore, a good listener is not only popular everywhere, but after a while he knows something."

Member of

Pep Club	Senior Chorus
Hi-Fi Club	Ensemble
	Band -- Bass Tuba
Bowling Team	
Track	

Contributor to THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

Hobbies: Collecting record albums

Plans: Hopes to attend Morehead College in the Fall of '63, majoring in English and general science with a view of becoming a member of the teaching profession.

-*-

NOAH BEATTY CARVER Austin, Barren County

"I have a reasonable good ear in music. Let's have the tongs and the bones."

Member of

Pep Club	Band -- Trombone
Hi-Fi Club	Combo
	Senior Chorus
Bowling Team	Ensemble
Track	

Contributor to THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

Assistant to Scout Master

Hobbies: Music and more music -- playing of several instruments; playing for entertainments and for dances. Collecting record albums. All sports, especially touch football and basketball; swimming and horseback riding. Reading.

Plans: Expects to attend school in Talladega, Alabama for courses in piano technician, eventually becoming a professional musician and piano tuner.

-*-

MAC ARTHUR GARNER (MAC) Dewitt, Knox County

"Talking comes by nature; silence by wisdom. Therefore, a good listener is not only popular everywhere, but after a while he knows something."

Member of

Pep Club	Senior Chorus
Hi-Y Club	Ensemble
	Band -- Bass Tuba
Bowling Team	
Track	

Contributor to THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

Hobbies: Collecting record albums

Plans: Hopes to attend Morehead College in the Fall of 1951, majoring in English and general science with a view of becoming a member of the teaching profession.

-#-

NOAH HEATTY GARVEN Austin, Barren County

"I have a reasonable good ear in music. Let's have the tonga and the bones."

Member of

Pep Club	Band -- Trombone
Hi-Y Club	Combo
	Senior Chorus
Bowling Team	Ensemble
Track	

Contributor to THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

Assistant to Scout Master

Hobbies: Music and more music -- playing of several instruments: playing for entertainments and for dances. Collecting record albums. All sports, especially touch football and basketball; swimming and horseback riding. Reading.

Plans: Expects to attend school in Talladega, Alabama for courses in piano technician, eventually becoming a professional musician and piano tuner.

-#-

DOROTHY LEE GAW Harlan, Harlan County

"The happiest heart that ever beat
Was in some humble breast
That found the common daylight sweet,
And left to Heaven the rest."

Member of

Pep Club	Senior Chorus
Hi-Fi Club	Ensemble

Speech Class -- Excellent rating in Regional Festival (Louisville)

Contributor to THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

Hobbies: Reading Cooking Music

Plans: Summer course (preparation for college) at Little Rock, Arkansas; then to Cumberland College in the Fall of '63. Would like to be a lawyer.

-*-

GEORGE ROBERT MADDEN (BOB) London, Laurel County

"Man is the merriest specie of the creation;
All above or below him are serious."

Member of

Pep Club	Senior Chorus
Hi-Fi Club	Ensemble
	Band -- Solo Trumpet
Bowling Team	
Track	

Dramatic Club -- Performances in Assembly

Contributor to THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

Hobbies: Music Reading
All sports, especially basketball, football and baseball.

Plans: Business college in Louisville, Fall '63, with ambitions to become a Certified Public Accountant.

-*-

DOROTHY LEE GAM Harlan, Harlan County

"The happiest heart that ever beat
May in some humble breast
That found the common daylight sweet,
And left to Heaven the rest."

Member of

Pep Club Senior Chorus
HS-FL Club Ensemble

Speech Class -- Excellent rating in Regional
Festival (Louisville)

Contributor to THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

Hobbies: Reading Cooking Music

Plans: Career course (preparation for college) at Little Lost.
Afterward, when to Underhand College in the Fall of '63.
Would like to be a lawyer.

-3-

GEORGE ROBERT MARTIN (ROB) Lenden, Larsel County

"Man is the merriest species of the creation;
All above or below him are serious."

Member of

Pep Club Senior Chorus
HS-FL Club Ensemble
Band -- Solo Trumpet

Bowling Team
Track

Dramatic Club -- Performances in Assembly

Contributor to THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

Hobbies: Music Reading
All sports, especially basketball, football and baseball.

Plans: Studying college in Louisville, Fall '63, with ambitions
to become a Certified Public Accountant.

-4-

CAROLE JEAN RONDI Louisville, Jefferson County

"As gentle as zephyrs blowing below the violets."

Member of

Pep Club	Student Council
Hi-Fi Club	Senior Chorus

Contributor to THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

Attended Atherton High School (Louisville Public School) during senior year for a course in American Literature.

Hobbies: Handicrafts of all kinds
Collects recipes and postcards
Swimming

Plans: Will attend University of Kentucky in September '63.
Hopes to become a medical secretary.

-*-

ROBERT EDWIN RUBIN (BOB) Louisville, Jefferson County

"A priceless, endless treasure that's been here since life began, courtesy is the link that binds the brotherhood of man. It smooths rough places, eliminates friction, and makes pleasant our social relationships."

Member of
Hi-Fi Club

Contributor to THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

Hobbies: Stamp and coin collecting
Bird lover -- enjoys reading about them, feeding them and learning their habits.
All spectator sports; fishing

ISAAC SIZEMORE Newport, Campbell County

"It is the duty of every individual to make himself a tiny fragment of good influence on the right side of this eternal tug-of-war, progress one way and chaos the other."

Member of

Pep Club	Bowling Team
Hi-Fi Club	Speech Class

President, Senior Class
Senior Representative, Student Council

Contributor to THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

Hobbies: Creative writing (including letter writing)
Braille transcribing
Reading Entering contests
Swimming Walking
Motion picture enthusiast

Plans: Will enroll at the University of Kentucky in September, '63, majoring in English, speech and dramatic arts with the expectation of becoming a literary or theater critic.

- * -

VIRGINIA LEE STOKES Mt. Vernon, Rockcastle County

"Goodness is uneventful. It does not flash; it glows. It is deep, quiet, and very simple. Like truth, it is the same yesterday, today, and forever."

Member of

Pep Club	Senior Chorus
Hi-Fi Club	Band -- Trumpet

Speech Class -- Superior rating (poetry section) in Regional Festival in Louisville; Excellent rating in State Festival in Lexington.

Secretary-Treasurer, Senior Class

Contributor to THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

Hobbies: Reading Sewing Collects recipes
Enjoys writing poems, essays, short stories

Plans: Would like to be employed immediately as a typist or stand operator.

R E F L E C T I O N S

LOOKING BACK

Now that I am approaching the finish line, I look back at my past. It has been a long, hard road which is about to turn into a superhighway. I know that in the future there will be many new experiences waiting for me. But now, I want to remember the past.

I remember many moments of glory and gladness, but for each of these I can remember some depressing experience. I remember things that my teachers have told me which irritated me at the time, but even now I am realizing how right they were. Now I am thinking how much my school has given me, and I am recognizing also the many opportunities that I let go by.

I remember my school friends -- some have already left; others, from whom I shall soon be parted. I will leave these friends, but I will never forget them.

Looking back can be both pleasant and sad. The parting is going to be hard. To my school, to my teachers, and to my friends I want to say, "I THANK YOU!"

MacArthur Carnes, 12th Grade

-*-

I SHALL REMEMBER

It feels strange to think that now I am a stranger and must leave here soon. Was it so long ago that I was a little girl in Allan Cottage? I was mischievous in Allan Cottage, but I was not made to be a saint.

Grade after grade went by and I found that school is not always a playtime. I have done many interesting things here at school, met new people, and I am still learning that life is not a bed of roses.

But there are many rosy memories and these are the ones I shall keep freshest: Play Day here at school when I roomed with two South Dakota girls; Play Day at Lansing, Michigan, when I was one of five chosen to represent K.S.B. I shall remember the Speech Festival last year when I received a superior rating in prose reading and went on to Lexington where I received an excellent rating. The silver pin I received in Lexington will help me to remember that.

I have learned many things from my teachers and my books, but school is not all books, and I have learned and enjoyed many other things here as well. I am sure I have said with many others, "I shall be glad to leave this place," but now that the time has come for me to graduate, I am not glad to leave at all. I may come back again and again, but it will never be the same.

Dorothy Gaw, 12th Grade

SENIOR FLORIDA VACATION

IT TAKES MONEY TO GO TO FLORIDA

Ever since September when we heard Mr. Davis make the remark, "There is a possibility that the senior class will take a trip to Sarasota, Florida, providing they can raise enough money to cover their expenses," the entire class had worked like beavers to make this possibility come true.

The girls started the money rolling in by baking cupcakes and selling them; then they baked and sold chances on a cake. But this was not the last we were to hear to cakes. One day Ike said, "How many fruit cakes do you think you can sell, Bob? Can you do as well as you did with the candy a couple of years ago?"

When I told Mom about the fruit cake she said, "Fruit cakes! This is only October, but if your class will receive twenty per cent profit on each sale we shall try." Try we did, my total sales amounting to $117.50.

Our next business venture was at the P.T.A. Valentine Carnival. With the generous help of Mrs. Rondi we made chile -- boy, did we make chile! After a profit of $26.00 we still had about five gallons left.

Five weeks before leaving for Florida we had $220.00 in the treasury. The way Virginia Stokes sat on the money box, however, she must have hatched a little extra for us!

Bob Rubin

-*-

DIARY OF SPRING VACATION

April 13 -- As the sun was coming up in the east, we began going south. After a long day of riding, sleeping, eating, fussing, and dreaming, we arrived at the School for the Blind in Talladega, Alabama, where we spent the night. The people there were most courteous, and we thank them for their hospitality.

April 14 -- We arose to a day of almost winter-time weather, but it was perfect for completing our journey to Sarasota, Florida. It was late when we left the bus, and we were delighted to be in balmy Florida.

April 15 -- On this first day of our vacation, Mr. Brummer, a representative of the Hi-Noon Lions Club, arranged for us to see Horn's Cars of Yesterday, and the Music Box Arcade. Afterwards we were guests of honor at the Lions Club luncheon.

April 16 -- This was the day to tour the luxurious Ringling home, and go to the beach.

April 17 -- We went to Warm Mineral Springs and heard the story of the Fountain of Youth. On the way back we stopped to pick oranges and see Spanish moss hanging from a tree.

April 18 -- Some of the class went deep-sea fishing while others went to Jungle Gardens.

April 19 -- We went shopping and made our last trip to the beach. We were sorry to leave the great ocean.

April 20 -- We began our trip back to K.S.B. On the way we stopped at Tarpon Springs where we saw a deep-sea diver go down and bring up a real live sponge.

April 21 -- After riding all night we arrived here about 8:15 in the morning (Sunday). We were tired as could be, but we surely did enjoy our visit to sunny Florida.

Dorothy Gaw

-*-

AN EXCITING TRIP

I had been looking forward to the senior class trip to Florida since last September. Finally the day arrived when we were to leave.

It was five o'clock in the morning. Mother was in the kitchen preparing my breakfast; I was attending to some last minute packing when I suddenly heard a forty-piece band blaring forth with the "Star Spangled Banner." We had been tip-toeing around since four-thirty, so you can imagine what a shock this was. I quickly decided that this music was not a personal salute and that if I wanted to enjoy good health and a trip to Florida I had better find out where it was coming from. Fortunately, my mother had forgotten to turn off the radio part of her alarm. Her excuse was, "Who in the world, in his right mind, would be getting up at such an hour, let alone remember to turn off a radio before the station was even on the air?"

The playing of the "Star Spangled Banner" must have really brought us good luck as our bus ride to Sarasota was uneventful but pleasant.

My room at the Adirondack Motel was as comfortable and pleasant as it could possibly be.

Each day was a new and wonderful experience. We did everything imaginable such as: visit the Ringling Home, go deep-sea fishing, ride on a sponge boat and watch the diver go down, visit Horn's Cars of Yesterday, and we were even so fortunate as to be guests for lunch of the Hi-Noon Lions Club of Sarasota.

I particularly enjoyed visiting Horn's Cars of Yesterday. They had more than seventy antique and classic cars on display. They had the Merry Oldsmobile of 1901, and even the most luxurious of American cars, the 1930 Duesenburg. There was also a town car originally built by Rolls-Royce for

the Russian Czarina. This car was later owned by the circus man, John Ringling. To climax our visit at Horn's, all of us climbed into a 1906 Autocar with Mr. Davis cranking it and had our picture taken for the Sarasota News.

I wish to express my personal thanks to Mr. Davis, Mr. McClain, Mrs. Combs, and Mr. and Mrs. Richardson for a well-planned and delightful trip.

Bob Rubin

-*-

RINGLING RESIDENCE

We visited the Ringling Residence on Tuesday, April 16. This home is one of the attractions of the famous Ringling Museum at Sarasota.

In 1925 and 1926 John and Mabel Ringling built a magnificent and luxurious thirty-two-room residence. It is built in Venetian-Gothic style. The house is pink and overlooks Sarasota Bay. The terrace, which runs from the sides of the house all the way around to the landing, is made of marble, and runs two hundred feet along the back of this castle.

Although Mrs. Ringling died in 1929, her husband lived there until his death in 1936, when the thirty-seven-acre estate was left to the state of Florida.

In this beautiful home the visitor is shown not only the so-called "public rooms" but is taken to the bedrooms and bathrooms. Even the clothes of this famous couple are on display.

This side trip was arranged for us by the Hi-Noon Lions Club, and we sincerely thank them.

Isaac Sizemore

-*-

THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH

On Wednesday of our delightful week in Sarasota, Florida, we visited Warm Mineral Springs. It is also known as the Fountain of Youth. The Sarasota Lions Club arranged the trip for us; it was delightful, indeed.

The first thing we saw was the story of how Ponce de Leon came to discover Florida and the Fountain of Youth. This was shown in the cyclorama of which there are only three in the world.

After a while one of us got brave enough to taste the mineral water. I'm afraid that I was the unfortunate one. It tasted like a cross between rotten eggs and codliver oil. The smell was something else.

The water in the pool was fine, though. The temperature of the water was about 87 degrees and felt just wonderful. Mr. Davis taught me to swim in it. We will discount the fact that I had on a life preserver.

We lay on the beach and lounged in the lawn chairs until we got hungry, and then had a picnic. We had ham and cheese, cokes, potato chips and grilled hamburgers. I'm almost sure that the same menu will never taste quite that good again.

It would be hard to put our appreciation for this trip into words. Every day was full of events to remember always. How great were so many people to make this "the time of our lives!"

Virginia Stokes

-*-

DEEP-SEA FISHING

On Thursday some of us went on a deep-sea fishing trip. Mr. McClain, Mr. Richardson, Bob Rubin, Mac Carnes, Beatty Carver and I boarded the "Captain Anderson III" for a day of fishing about twelve miles out to sea.

Our group caught only three fish. Beatty landed a black grouper; Mr. McClain, a dogfish; and I caught a Key West grunt. These were not enough to feed our group so we gave our catch to the boys from the Tennessee School for the Blind who were on the same boat and who were having considerably better luck than we.

Even though we didn't catch many fish, we had a full day trying to keep our lines untangled and to keep Rubin from falling overboard. We fished all day long, and when we came in everyone was waiting to see the catch. I felt like jumping overboard! It was a little embarrassing to be on a boat where everyone else caught plenty and we stood empty-handed. But we still had a lot of fun.

I would like to thank Mr. McClain and Mr. Richardson for going with us, and the Hi-Noon Lions Club and Captain Anderson for making this fishing trip possible.

Bob Madden

-*-

A VISIT TO SARASOTA JUNGLE GARDENS

One of the four tours we enjoyed on our Florida vacation was to Sarasota Jungle Gardens. Here one could walk among acres of tropical Florida jungle background while viewing hundreds of different varieties of birds and plants. Most of the palm trees, twining vines, shrubs and other plants were brought from foreign countries to decorate this beautiful site. One particular flower, the passion flower, was brought to America by the early Spaniards. Its ten petals represent the ten apostles; the three secondary leaves, the Holy Trinity; the seventy-two purple filaments, the crown of thorns worn by Jesus; and the three stigmas which come out of the flower's center, Christ and the two thieves who were crucified with Him. A tall rubber tree brought from South America was quite interesting. Its trunk, which is over a foot in diameter, is supported by tiny threads that sprout from this trunk and join to the earth.

Wherever you walked, many-colored macaws, parrots, flamingoes or cockatooes could be seen and heard. Some of the parrots even said an occasional "hello" to the passing visitors. All of these birds are so tame, with the exception of the flamingo, that they will pose on your arm or shoulder for picture-taking. A particular cockatoo, much tamer than the rest, allowed some of us to touch his soft down. These birds are quite accustomed to eating seeds (which can be bought at the Jungle) directly from the hands of the visitors. A large tropical lake amid the Jungle is the home for thousands of beautiful swans. This was truly a well-spent day for me.

As we were leaving the Jungle, the "Prayer of the Woods," which describes so fully the use made of the woods, was brought to our attention. I quote it:

"I am the heat of your hearth on cold winter nights, the friendly shade screening you from the summer sun, and my fruits are refreshing draughts quenching your thirst as you journey on. I am the beam that holds your house, the board of your table, the bed on which you lie, and the timber that holds your boat. I am the handle of your hoe, the door of your homestead, the wood of your cradle. I am the bread of kindness and the flower of beauty. Ye who pass by, listen to my prayer, harm me not."

Carole Rondi

-*-

PRACTICAL JOKES HAD THEIR PART

In Florida, in spite of the ocean, beaches, orange groves and warm springs, we had fun playing practical jokes.

One night we decided to hide the bus. We pushed it behind the motel and wrapped it in "Soft Cloud" tissue -- pink, blue and white. It looked lovely with an artistic bow in the middle! Next morning, upon missing the bus, Mr. Davis got busy making sure he still had the bus keys.

This was the beginning of a series of incidents -- short sheets, sand in the bed, and the door taped shut when you awoke in the morning. All the victims accepted these pranks with a smile and were glad to return them when opportunity offered.

I enjoyed the whole trip immensely. I sincerely thank all the staff members who went with us and helped to make the vacation so memorable.

MacArthur Carnes

A HOOSIER HOLIDAY

On Friday, March 15, Ethel Atkins, Jo Ann Cox, Loma Huddleston, Dorothy Sandlin and I, accompanied by Mrs. Richardson and Mrs. Evans, went to Indianapolis to join other girls there for our annual Play Day. We arrived earlier than we expected to, so we went record shopping. We signed in about 4:15, and that's when the fun began.

We were greeted by Miss Pat Florine who tagged us, gave us our souvenir bags, and introduced us to the girls who took us to our dormitory. Here is a copy of our schedule:

Friday, March 15

3:00 - 5:00	Registration
5:00	Evening meal
7:00 - 9:30	Get-acquainted party (entire school)
10:00	Bedtime

Saturday, March 16

8:00	Breakfast
8:45	Tour of the school
9:30 - 11:30	Play time in the gym
12:00	Lunch
1:00 - 5:00	Tour of 500-mile Speedway, shopping at Glendale
6:00	Depart for Marott Hotel
7:30 - 10:30	Banquet at Marott Hotel
After banquet--Departure time for us	

At the "get-acquainted party, each group sang their school song -- Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Michigan, Missouri, Ohio and Tennessee. Then came the skits. The acts ranged from songs in praise of St. Patrick to an operation performed on a girl on her way to Indiana. This operation was done by Dr. Killjoy and Dr. Crazy. Popcorn and cookies brought us to the end of the evening.

Saturday morning we awoke to see a cloudy sky, but we felt excitement all about us and welcomed anything that might come our way -- rain or shine. My favorite game in the gym was cage ball. The cage ball is a huge canvas sphere, bigger around than one can reach, and extremely light and flexible.

At the Speedway we saw two racing cars -- the one that won the first race held there and the 1954 winner. Most of us bought souvenirs.

Our shopping spree was short, after which we went to the Marott Hotel for the big banquet which we were all anticipating. At the banquet we had

a contest to see who could name the most girls in the party. Two Indiana girls won. In the meantime, we were trying, without much success I am afraid, to read our menus which were written in French. The food was to be prepared with a French accent; we had great fun guessing what the next course would be. After dinner the girls' trio from Indiana sang for us. They sounded like professionals, although they had been singing together for only a year. Then the speaker of the evening, Mr. Chet Perkins, editor of the Hoosier Starlight, was introduced. The thing that he said which interested me most was that his newspaper is circulated in braille as well as print. He has about 5,000 braille subscribers.

Immediately after the banquet we departed for K.S.B. We sincerely thank our Indiana hostesses for a memorable visit.

Virginia Stokes, 12th Grade

TROOP #10 GOES CAMPING

Friday, May 3, the Scouts of Troop #10 climbed aboard the bus headed for Rough River. Fortunately, we were not plagued with such minor difficulties as rain, as we were last fall.

One of the major activities of this trip was fishing. Our scoutmaster, Mr. Dotson, persuaded a friend, Bob Jackson, to come along with us. Mr. Jackson brought fishing equipment with him. Ernie King was the best fisherman; he caught a fourteen-inch bass. George Stokes ran a close second with two small bluegills. Me? With my great talents, I caught nothing that looked like a fish.

On Saturday night tug-of-war contests were held. It turned out that the Burning Bush Patrol could pull harder and longer than any other one. Senior Patrol (Mac Campbell, George Stokes and I) challenged Coach Evans, Mr. Craigmyle and Mr. Dotson to a contest. While we out-pulled them, the grass was slicker on our side than on theirs.

There were two impractical jokes played on Coach Evans, Mr. Craigmyle and Mr. Dotson. The first concerned Mr. Dotson. Late Saturday night, or if you want to be specific, early Sunday morning, he retired to his bunk to find that a family of fishing worms had preceded him and were still at home. I wonder how a worm can jump eighteen inches and land on an army cot!

The thing that happened to Coach and Mr. Craigmyle was strange, indeed. After "hitting the hay" about nine o'clock, they were aroused at one-thirty by a tramping of feet on the roof and an excessive amount of wood smoke in their cabin. The only explanation that I could figure out for them was

that Santa lost his calendar and slid down the chimney, became stuck, thus stopping it up and causing the smoke to reverse its course.

We had much fun, and we are very grateful to all who contributed to our pleasure.

Jack Gearheard, 10th Grade

S P O R T S

WRESTLING

May 21 was our lucky day -- the day in wrestling we waited for so patiently. Fried chicken, baked potato boats, green peas and strawberry shortcake began our evening. Mr. Kellow was our speaker. Presentation of awards followed, major letters and minor letters as were listed in my last article. James Hardin was again presented with the trophy awarded him at the Kentucky Invitational Tournament for being the most outstanding wrestler.

Most improved wrestler -- Adam Ruschival, age 14; home, Louisville; secretary-elect, Student Council; member of athletics, band, scouts, Pep Club; honor roll student.

Most valuable wrestler -- Jim Gevedon, age 16; home, Mt. Sterling; representative, Student Council; member of athletics, scouts, Pep Club.

TRACK

We participated in only one track meet this year, and that was the N.C.A.S.B. Track Tournament held at the Indiana School for the Blind. We thoroughly enjoyed the pep rally, track tournament, and the dance -- especially the last one, getting lost in Broad Ripple and the Indianapolis Speedway!

First-place winners in the tournament follow:

Event	Winner	School
50-yard dash	White	Missouri
75-yard dash	White	Missouri
Three consecutive jumps	Crockett	Illinois
Hop-step-jump	Sykora	Michigan
Broad jump	Whaley	Indiana
High jump	Ribbink	Iowa
Shot put	Du Berry	Missouri
Basketball throw	White	Missouri

Two N.C.A.S.B. track records were broken. The previous shot-put record of 37'4" is now 38'10". The old broad-jump record of 9'7½" is now 9'10".

National track and field records in schools for the blind are:

Event	Record	Athlete	School	Year
50-yard dash	5.4	Hambrick	Arkansas	1957
		Sykes	Missouri	1958
75-yard dash	7.7	Little	Arkansas	1962
Running broad jump	19-1	Harrison	Tennessee	1960
Standing broad jump	10-3 3/4	Thurston	Maryland	1958
Triple jump	32-4½	Ogburn	Arkansas	1956
Hop, step and jump	30-10	Johnson	Maryland	1962
Standing high jump	5-2¼	Machac	Texas	1962
One-step high jump	5-2 7/8	Johnson	Maryland	1961
Running high jump	5-3	Smith	Georgia	1961
		Fife	Louisiana	1961
Football throw	156-3	Booth	Texas	1960
Running football throw	194-7	Forader	Connecticut	1960
Basketball throw	127-8	McKenzie	New Mexico	1957
12-lb. shot put	46-8	J. Watson	Texas	1962
Half-mile run	2:14.7	McCauley	Perkins	1961
2-mile (partners)	11:31.1	McCauley	Perkins	1962
		Haymeier	Perkins	1962

Missouri took home the first-place trophy, Iowa the second-place, and Michigan the third-place trophy. James Hardin scored our one-half point by tying with Rogers of Michigan for fourth-place in the high jump. All of this year's high jump placers are graduating, with the exception of James Hardin of "good old KY."

Our athletes and Mr. Evans, coach, wish to thank all the people who assisted in any way with our athletic program. Special thanks to Miss Hartford and her staff for the delicious food at the banquet.

George Stokes, 11th Grade

POETS' CORNER

MAY

With May comes all the springtime joy
That thrills every girl and boy,
With each and every coming day
We wish and wish that May could stay.

In May the sky is oh, so blue!
During the day the sun shines through;
At night the stars are very bright,
There is not a cloud in sight.

The birds of May fly here and there,
So no one needs to have a care;
In May the world is oh, so gay!
People and animals all love May.

Denise Holland, 6th Grade

-*-

YOU GET WHAT YOU GIVE

A little girl, one summer day,
Walked into a classroom gray.

And looking all about her, said,
"Why is everything so dead?

"You look as though you did not perk,
Along with all this scholar's work."

A little boy, who sat quite near,
Answered with the utmost cheer,

"I can't see why you say such things,
Is laziness so very strange?

"How can we work on such a day,
When April's full of naughty play?

"For readin', writin' and 'rithmetic
Are things that make us very sick."

And here the girl turned right around,
And had a blackboard slyly found.

She wrote there on the color screen,
"School is what you make it mean."

Jo Ann Cox, 9th Grade

PORTRAIT OF SUCCESS

"America, America,
God shed His grace on thee,
And crowned thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea."

The words of Catherine Bates inspire the hearts of all loyal citizens both old and young who believe in a democracy as a way of life unequaled by any other nation of the world. A land of progress, with opportunities for education for all classes, is the modern Utopia and supreme fulfillment of oppressed peoples residing beyond its borders. A closer inspection reveals a few discrepancies which focus our attention on the realistic as well as the idealistic state of affairs.

There is a definite awareness in these beloved United States -- a serious lack in the educational field known as "teacher shortage." Several reasons may be given for the deficiency. Some are the population increase, the necessity for more classrooms, higher wages, and unqualified teacher training. Such limited information is valid. However, an important fact remains which deserves our utmost consideration. Just what are the qualifications for a sincerely dedicated teacher whose very existence is an inspiration, whose attitude is that of humility and selflessness, whose perseverance meets the challenge of each succeeding school year with love for every pupil entrusted to his or her care, whose noble character places professional interest above monetary value? Then may we say, "Such teachers are born and not made!" All of these virtues and many more are possessed by Mrs. Margaret S. Traub, friend and long-time instructor of the blind.

With a wealth of experience already established in the Louisville Public School System, this lady was prepared to cope with teaching young children when she arrived at the Kentucky School for the Blind, September, 1930. At that time the second and third grades were combined -- a situation presenting difficulty to any person who may have had a previous knowledge of the handicapped. It may have been autumn according to the calendar, but it was spring in the hearts and minds of the little ones whose lives were to receive a lasting and pleasant impression. No words can adequately express the deep longing a child often endures when separated from home and family. It was with profound understanding and motherly affection that their new friend tenderly directed unhappy thoughts into channels of tranquil waters.

As academic changes occurred, Mrs. Traub frequently found herself confronted with problems requiring unusual courage and patience. Adaptability under extreme conditions always had existed in her enthusiastic nature, therefore in rapid succession she held various positions in which only a well-adjusted individual could possibly function. The following will clearly illustrate the tenacious spirit, indomitable will, and sacrificial love of this noble woman:

She was instructor of a beginners class of special education, then classroom teacher from kindergarten throughout the entire primary department.

Later, in 1949, she was employed by the Kentucky Workshop for the Blind as field-worker, having been transferred from the teaching staff.

In 1950 her title was changed to "educationist," and she had complete charge of the talking book program, visiting homes throughout the state and teaching braille whenever and wherever there was a need. She was likewise field-worker for the Kentucky School for the Blind, a position which led her to the residences of prospective students. On numerous occasions it was found necessary to locate a child through the guidance of county health officials. Traveling to remote areas with limited information, combined with summer heat and the discomfort of rugged terrain, could not be called an appealing venture. The truly brave inevitably find interesting and satisfying results in laborious tasks generally frowned upon by the majority of people.

On November 1, 1953, the educationist and field-worker returned to the classroom -- this time as fifth-grade teacher, a position which was continued through June of '62. Then, at the advice of her physician, she was on a leave of absence for the following school year. Nevertheless, during this period her co-operative service was again displayed by substituting for absent faculty members when the necessity arose.

This faithful worker's resignation was reluctantly accepted in June, 1963, after having devoted forty years to the teaching profession. Both the State School for the Blind and the public school system of the community will fondly cherish the labor of one so thoroughly dedicated, and in whose image there may continue to be a shortage of instructors. Henry Adams, author and scholar, must have had in mind an identical portrait when he said, "A teacher's life affects eternity."

Helen K. McDaniel
6th-Grade Teacher

A N N O U N C E M E N T S

(Richard H. McDowell, Houseparent)

MRS. KEENON RETIRES

Mrs. Ollie May Keenon, houseparent of Patten Cottage, is leaving the Kentucky School for the Blind on July 1, 1963, for a well-earned retirement. Many children in our school today, and some who have gone, will remember Mrs. Keenon as a kindly, motherly person who helped launch them into their lives of education with patient tutelage and advice. Her work here with the

small boys came as a challenge to Mrs. Keenon, and she met it more than adequately. Her cottage has always been well managed and her children well mannered.

It has been my privilege to be closely associated with Mrs. Keenon as a staff member for three years of her work here, and I have observed her giving children those little extra kindnesses which mean so much to a child away from home for the first time. Each boy in her care is treated on a level with his peers, but more importantly, each child is treated as an individual -- which is a primary asset in the development of any youngster.

Mrs. Keenon intends to take an apartment in Lexington in order to be near her family. I am sure that her retirement will be the beginning of another useful and productive phase of a life already filled with activity.

Mrs. Keenon, on behalf of the entire staff and student body, let me extend to you the wishes for a most rewarding and happy retirement.

-*-

RESIGNATIONS

Mr. Larry F. McClain is resigning his position on the faculty of K.S.B. at the end of this teaching year. He has been associated with the school for four years, first as assistant to a houseparent, then as teacher. He will return to his native city of Knoxville to take a position in business and to be with his family. We would like to extend best wishes to Mr. McClain for a life of success and happiness in whatever field of endeabor he chooses. It will be with much regret and sadness that we say goodbye to a true friend, and yes, a good teacher, when Larry McClain leaves our school.

-*-

Mr. Lawrence Baldridge, remedial teacher at K.S.B., is also leaving us in June, planning to continue his studies at the Baptist Theological Seminary on a full-time basis. It has been a pleasure to know Mr. Baldridge during the short time he has been at the school, and we extend to him our best wishes for a productive and happy life in the ministry.

-*-

Miss Carol Halliday, studying at George Peabody College in Nashville during this school year while on leave from K.S.B., has decided to continue her work there on special education. Her resignation from the teaching staff of this school was received recently. Everyone regrets the loss of such a capable teacher. She is wished success and happiness in all her endeavors.

small boys came as a challenge to Mrs. Keenon, and she met it more than adequately. Her cottage has always been well managed and her children well mannered.

It has been my privilege to be closely associated with Mrs. Keenon as a staff member for three years of her work here, and I have observed her giving children those little extra kindnesses which mean so much to a child away from home for the first time. Each boy in her care is treated on a level with his peers, but more importantly, each child is treated as an individual -- which is a primary asset in the development of any youngster.

Mrs. Keenon intends to take an apartment in Lexington in order to be near her family. I am sure that her retirement will be the beginning of another useful and productive period of a life already filled with activity.

Mrs. Keenon, on behalf of the entire staff and student body, let me extend to you the wishes for a most rewarding and happy retirement.

-x-

RESIGNATIONS

Mr. Larry F. McClain is resigning his position on the faculty of K.S.B. at the end of this teaching year. He has been associated with the school for four years, first as assistant to a housemaster, then as teacher. He will return to his native city of Knoxville to take a position in business and to be with his family. We would like to extend best wishes to Mr. McClain for a life of success and happiness in whatever field of endeavor he chooses. It will be with much regret and sadness that we say goodbye to a true friend, and yes, a good teacher, when Larry McClain leaves our school.

-x-

Mr. Lawrence Baldridge, remedial teacher at K.S.B., is also leaving us in June, planning to continue his studies at the Dentist Theological Seminary on a full-time basis. It has been a pleasure to know Mr. Baldridge during the short time he has been at the school, and we extend to him our best wishes for a productive and happy life in the ministry.

-x-

Miss Carol Halliday, studying at George Peabody College in Nashville during this school year while on leave from K.S.B., has decided to continue her work there on special submission. Her resignation from the teaching staff of this school was received recently. Everyone regrets the loss of such a capable teacher. She is wished success and happiness in all her endeavors.